Scotland againſt Popery,

Being a particular Account of the late Revolutions in *Edenborough*, and other parts of that Kingdom, the defacing *Popiſh Chappels*, and *Palace* of *Holy-Rood-Houſe*; the Levelling to the Ground the *Chancellor's Chappel* and *Houſe*, &c. and all other *Popiſh Chappels*; with the Oppoſition, which occaſioned the loſs of *Five Hundred* Men on each ſide; with the Duke of *Gourdon's* ſeizing the Caſtle of *Edenborough* for the *Papiſt* Intereſt, and the *Proteſtant* Nobility and Citizens Beſieging it.

In a Letter from a Merchant in Edenburgh, to his Friend in London.

NO ſooner had the News of the **Kings Private Departure** Arriv'd at the City of *Edenburgh*, but all Parties look'd on the general Settlement of the Kingdom, to be to far ſhaken, that it was high time for each of them to make an early Proviſion for their future Security: But the Prince of *Orange's* ſpeedy Advance to *London*, being once Publiſh'd, the *Papiſts* began to look on their Cauſe as wholly deſperate, if not already undone; nor were they in the leaſt miſtaken; for as if the Signal had been generally, though privately, given the Rabble from all Parts immediately gather together; and firſt, declaring for the *Proteſtant Religion* in general, next for the Prince of *Orange*, they laſtly reſolve unanimouſly to take this Opportunity of rooting both *Popery* and *Papiſts* out of the City and Kingdom, proteſting with Oaths they would no longer ſuffer under the apprehenſion of that Slavery which they had long ſince, to their Sorrow, ſeen growing too faſt upon them: Whereupon, after many Shouts, being Arm'd, ſome with Clubs, ſome with Swords, and others, to a great number, with Piſtols, Carbines, and Muskets, they Marcht directly to *Holy Rood-Houſe*, where, after ſome Violences offer'd to the Out-parts; the Governor, who Commanded there at that time, one Captain *Wallis*, a *Roman Catholick*, came upon them with his Guards, without either demand of the meaning of their Aſſembly, or the leaſt admoniſhment to deſiſt, he Fires upon them, and Kills ſeveral of them; the Multitude being much more Enraged than Allay'd, by this Proceeding, run with fierceneſs and reſolution on the Guard, ſlaying and wounding every Man, not without the Loſs of abundance of their Own, tho' the Council then ſitting had ſent to the Captain to forbear on any Account to come to extremities with the Rabble, well imagining, and fearing the conſequences likely to enſue; but he, as is ſuppos'd being too Zealous in his own Cauſe, and relying on his little Authority, preſum'd rather to endanger the Safety, or Peace of the Kingdom, than ſubmit to a preſent Neceſſity; for which he dearly paid, being himſelf, as was ſuppos'd, Mortally Wounded, and his Company quite Overthrown: The Multitude, in the mean time, remaining Victorious, march'd with loud *Huzza's* to the Lord *Chancellor's* Houſe, which they in a moment pull'd down to the Ground, not ſparing both Reproaches and Wounds on his Perſon; ſome reproaching him with his Deſigns to Betray his Country to *Popery* and *Slavery*, others caſting in his Teeth private Injuries, and all reviling him as a baſe, malicious, and unjuſt Man: By this time the Council and Lord *Provoſt*, had order'd the Militia to endeavor the Suppreſſing theſe Irregularities, who, upon their firſt Approach us'd fair Words and Entreaties, but that not prevailing (the Rabble being extreamly exaſperated for the loſs of their Fellows) they were forc'd to be rough, tho' before they could be diſpers'd, there were above Five Hundred of both ſides Kill'd: The Duke of *Gourdon*, in this juncture, thought it the ſafeſt way to retire into the Caſtle, and has declar'd his reſolution to defend and keep it againſt any Oppoſition whatſoever: What the reſult will be is uncertain, tho' the better part of the Nobility and Gentry, and all the Commonalty in general, have declar'd their reſolution to ſtand by the Prince of *Orange*, in Defence of the *Proteſtant Religion*, as by Law Eſtabliſhed: The ſaid *Prince's Declaration* (for reſtoring the *Religion*, *Laws*, and *Liberties* of *Scotland* to their Ancient Grandure) having bin publickly read in *Edinburgh*, and ſeveral other parts of *Scotland*, with Acclamations of Joy. The general expectation, at this preſent Writing, is the Affair of the Duke of *Gourdon*, (who, if he perſiſts in keeping Poſſeſſion of the Caſtle,) you may expect a particular Account in my Next, of the Siege of that Important (I had almoſt ſaid Impregnable) Fortreſs.